CRIME AND JUSTICE
CRIME
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FIRE EXIT
P.D.

CRIME FACTS

COUNTERFEITING

COUNTERFEITING IN OLDEN TIMES WAS PUNISHABLE BY DEATH. COUNTERFEITERS WERE ROUNDED UP PERIODICALLY IN OLD LONDON, DRIVEN THROUGH THE STREETS TO THE EXECUTION PLAC THERE TO BE HANGED IN FULL VIEW OF THE MULTITUDE. ON SOME OF OUR OWN EARLY CURRENCY WAS STAMPED "TIS DEATH TO COUNTERFEIT."

IN COUNTERFEITING SILVER MONEY, THE ILLICIT COINERS' GREATEST BARRIER IS THE "REEDED" OR CORRUGATED EDGE OF THE COIN. NO COUNTERFEITER HAS BEEN ABLE TO REPRODUCE THE SHARP EDGES SO CHARACTERISTIC OF THE COINS MADE BY UNCLE SAM.

THE "PASSER" IS THE PERSON WHO BUYS THE PHONEY MONEY FROM THE COUNTERFEITER AND PASSES OR GETS RID OF IT BY MAKING SMALL PURCHASES AND RECEIVING THEIR CHANGE IN LEGITIMATE GOVERNMENT MONEY.

AMONG THE ROYAL COUNTERFEITERS WAS FREDERICK THE GREAT. DURING THE SEVEN YEARS WAR, THE KING CALLED IN A COINER NAMED EPHRAM AND COMMANDED HIM TO COUNTERFEIT THE SILVER THALER THEN IN USE. THE SPURIOUS COINS WERE COPPER.. THINLY COATED WITH SILVER. WHEN THE CRISIS HAD PASSED, HE RESTORED THE HONEST SILVER THALER

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A MR. AND MRS. CHASE NOVELETTE
THE FLOWING GRACE AND SUBTLE BEAUTY OF DANCING CAN DREAMILY TRANSFER ONE INTO ANOTHER WORLD... AND IRONICALLY, FOR THE "SHOW-WORLD" PEOPLE OF NEW ORLEANS, IT DID! THEY LIVED IN CONSTANT FEAR...NOT KNOWING IF THEY'D BE THE NEXT VICTIMS OF...
The DANCE-TEAM KILLER!
MR. CHASE.. I HAVE COME TO THE CONCLUSION THAT WE ARE COMPLETELY LOST!
DARLING, I'M INCLINED TO AGREE WITH YOU! HO! THERE COMES SOMEONE OUT OF THAT CLUB. I'LL STOP AND ASK DIRECTIONS BACK INTO NEW ORLEANS!
SAY, FELLOW.. CAN YOU DIRECT ME BACK INTO THE CITY?
SURE... BUDDY!
OH!
WHAP!
NOW GET YOUR HUBBY OUT, LADY.. I'M TAKIN' THE CAR! QUICK, NOW!

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MON DIEU! THAT CRAZY ONE.. HE HAS SHOOT YOU, TOO? THE AMBULANCE AND POLICE WILL BE HERE SHORTLY. SIT DOWN, PLEASE.
NO.. HE DIDN'T SHOOT ME. JUST USED A LITTLE FORCEFUL ACTION, BUT.. WHAT ABOUT THIS OTHER PERSON HE SHOT?
OH, MY BUSINESS! OH, SUCH SCANDAL!
CURT.. SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE ANOTHER CASE ON YOUR HANDS!

IN ONE OF THE CLUB'S DRESSING ROOMS...
THIS IS MIMI AND CARLO. THEY HAVE JUST COME ON STAGE WHEN.. PAM!
OH! MY REPUTATION!
PLEASE, JACQUES... CARLO, CARLO WILL NOT BE.. NEEDING THE.. AMBULANCE.

TELL ME.. WAS THERE REASON FOR SOMEONE SHOOTING HIM? WHAT DID THE KILLER LOOK LIKE?
AS FAR AS WE KNEW, WE DIDN'T HAVE ANY ENEMIES! WE'RE THE SECOND TEAM TO BE VICTIMIZED.. AND NO ONE KNOWS WHAT THE KILLER LOOKS LIKE!

THE POLICE ARRIVED AND QUESTIONED EVERYONE, BUT THE AUDIENCE HAD BEEN SO SHOCKED BY THE INCIDENT, THAT THEY DIDN'T NOTICE ANYTHING MORE THAN THE FALLEN FIGURE UNDER THE SPOTLIGHT...

SAY, MERRY, AREN'T YOUR OLD COLLEGE FRIENDS, RICK AND JEAN RENAULT APPEARING IN SOME NIGHT CLUB HERE IN NEW ORLEANS?
COME TO THINK OF IT.. YES! LET'S LOOK THEM UP TOMORROW.

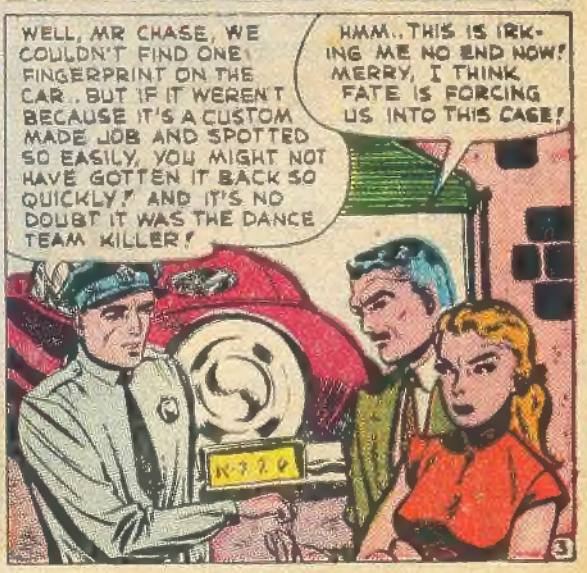
NEXT EVENING IN A DRESSING ROOM AT LE CHAT BLANC NIGHT CLUB..
WHY, MERRY CURT! IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN! HOW DID YOU FIND US?
CURT CALLED UP THE LOCAL NEWSPAPERS AND THEY GAVE US ALL THE INFORMATION

OUR CAR WAS STOLEN LAST NIGHT AND WAS JUST FOUND, SO WE DECIDED TO DROP IN ON OUR WAY DOWN TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS.
CURT IS GRADUALLY FALLING INTO THESE DANCE TEAM MURDERS CASE... AND THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE OUR VACATION!
OH, AREN'T THOSE MURDERS AWFUL? AND THE POLICE DON'T SEEM TO BE DOING A THING ABOUT THEM!
PLEASE, JEAN, LET'S NOT EVEN TALK ABOUT IT!

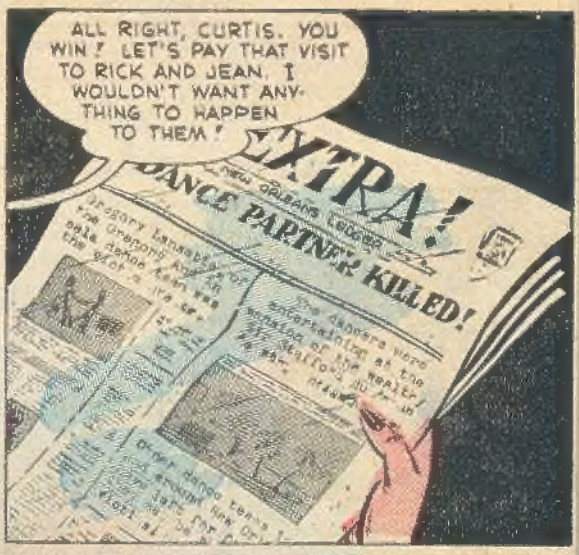
LATER AS CURT AND MERRY LEAVE THROUGH THE BACK DOOR OF THE NIGHT CLUB
BLAM! BLAM!

EVIDENTLY SOMEONE IN NEW ORLEANS DOESN'T LIKE US!
OR ELSE WE WERE MISTAKEN FOR SOMEBODY ELSE, CURT! WE DO RESEMBLE RICK AND JEAN!

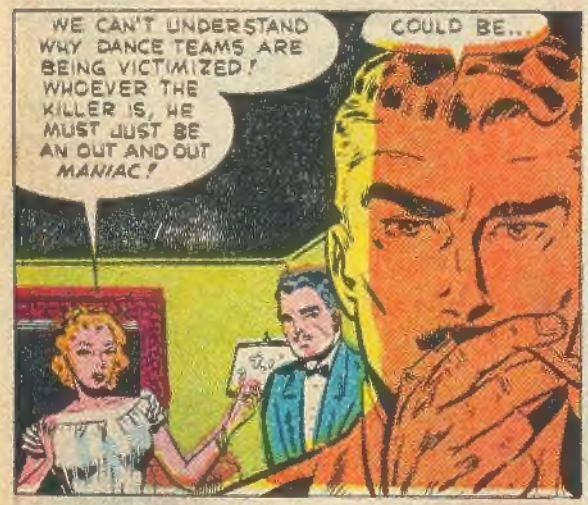
PLEASE, CURT.. DON'T CHASE HIM! LET'S JUST GET ON DOWN TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS, REPORT THIS SHOOTING, AND PICK UP OUR CAR!
ALL RIGHT, MRS CHASE. I WON'T GET MYSELF MIXED UP IN THIS. WE'LL JUST CONTINUE OUR VACATION AS IF NOTHING HAD HAPPENED!


WELL, MR CHASE, WE COULDN'T FIND ONE FINGERPRINT ON THE CAR.. BUT IF IT WEREN'T BECAUSE IT'S A CUSTOM MADE JOB AND SPOTTED SO EASILY, YOU MIGHT NOT HAVE GOTTEN IT BACK SO QUICKLY! AND IT'S NO DOUBT IT WAS THE DANCE TEAM KILLER!
HMM.. THIS IS IRKING ME NO END NOW! MERRY, I THINK FATE IS FORCING US INTO THIS CASE!

MAYBE WE SHOULD QUESTION RICK AND JEAN.. THEY MAY HAVE SOME IDEA AS TO THE WHY AND WHEREFORE'S OF THESE MURDERS!
NEVER MIND! I WANT THIS VACATION TO BE AN ENJOYABLE MEMORY.. NOT ALWAYS A COPS AND ROBBERS ROUTINE! SAY.. THERE'S AN 'EXTRA' FROM THE NEWSBOYS! STOP A MINUTE SO I CAN PICK UP A PAPER.


ALL RIGHT, CURTIS. YOU WIN! LET'S PAY THAT VISIT TO RICK AND JEAN. I WOULDN'T WANT ANYTHING TO HAPPEN TO THEM!
EXTRA!
DANCE PARTNER KILLED!

AT RICK AND JEAN'S HOTEL APARTMENT...


WE CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY DANCE TEAMS ARE BEING VICTIMIZED! WHOEVER THE KILLER IS, HE MUST JUST BE AN OUT AND OUT MANIAC!
COULD BE...

...BUT YOU'RE NEXT ON HIS LIST, RICK AND JEAN! HE MUST NOT KNOW YOU TOO WELL, BECAUSE HE'S ALREADY MISTAKEN MERRY AND I FOR YOU TWO!
WHAT? OH, WHY DON'T THE POLICE DO SOMETHING?!

I'LL CALL THE POLICE DEPARTMENT AND TELL THEM WE'LL NEED A BODYGUARD!
I'M AFRAID THAT WON'T DO MUCH GOOD. THE KILLER WILL JUST TRY FOR SOMEBODY ELSE.. AND THE POLICE CAN'T AFFORD MEN TO GUARD ALL THE DANCERS IN NEW ORLEANS.

TELL YOU WHAT, RICK. DON'T LEAVE THIS APARTMENT UNTIL YOU'RE READY TO GO ON AT THE CLUB. I'LL PICK YOU UP AND RACE YOU OVER. FROM THERE ON LEAVE THE REST TO ME!

AND AS CURT AND MERRY DESCEND THE HOTEL STAIRS TO THE STREET, A FURTIVE FIGURE PRYS AT A CORNER STONE ON THE HOTEL ROOF...

UNTIL THE MORTAR AROUND IT HAS CRUMBLED...

HE THEN EASES THE HEAVY STONE TO THE VERY EDGE AND WAITS.

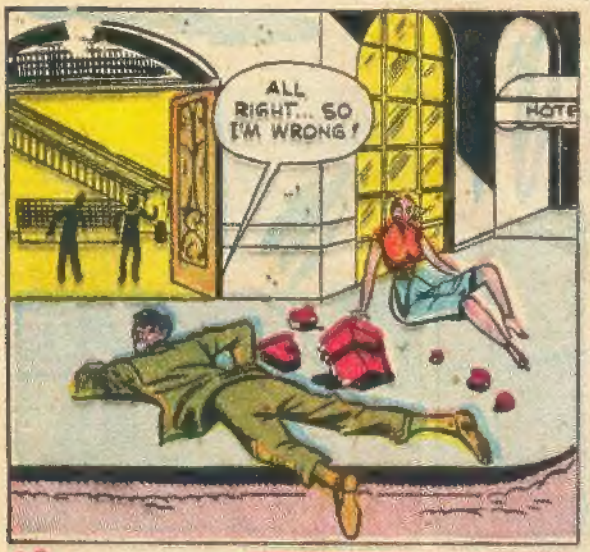
INCIDENTALLY, MR. CHASE.. DID IT EVER OCCUR TO YOU THAT THE ONE WHO FIRED AT US MAY NOT BE THE DANCE TEAM KILLER.. BUT SOME LONG LOST ENEMY?

I DON'T SEE WHERE YOU EVER GOT THAT IDEA, DARLING! WE DON'T HAVE AN ENEMY IN THE WORLD!

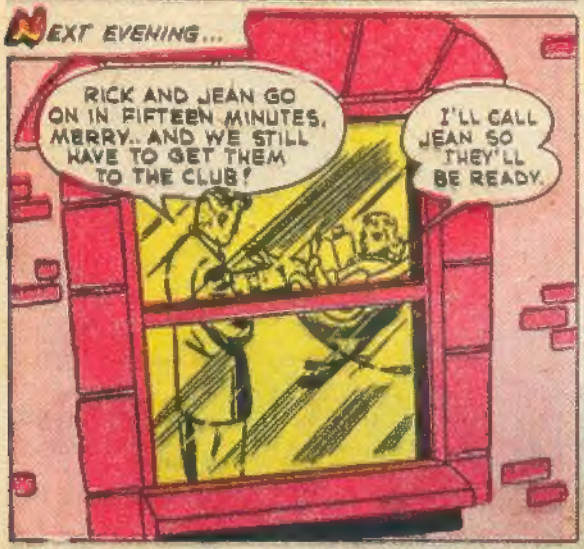
LOOK OUT!

KA-FLOW!

CRIME AND JUSTICE



GET IN THE CAR, MERRY.. AND LET'S GET TO OUR HOTEL... FAST!
YES, DEAR.. BUT THAT CHARACTER IS GETTING CLOSER EACH TIME!
WE'RE ALL RIGHT, FOLKS! HEH! A MISS IS AS GOOD AS A MILE...
WHEW!


NEXT EVENING...
RICK AND JEAN GO ON IN FIFTEEN MINUTES, MERRY.. AND WE STILL HAVE TO GET THEM TO THE CLUB!
I'LL CALL JEAN SO THEY'LL BE READY.

AND AT LE CHAT BLANC, THE PRECEDING ACT HAS JUST GONE OFF-STAGE...
NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, YOU ARE GOING TO BE ENTERTAINED BY THE RENOWNED DANCING TEAM OF...

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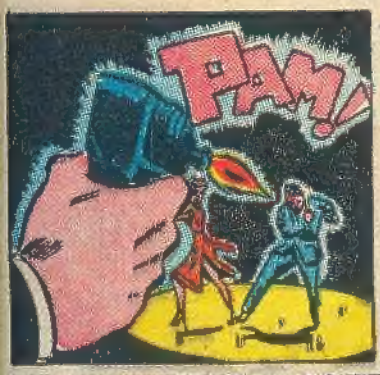


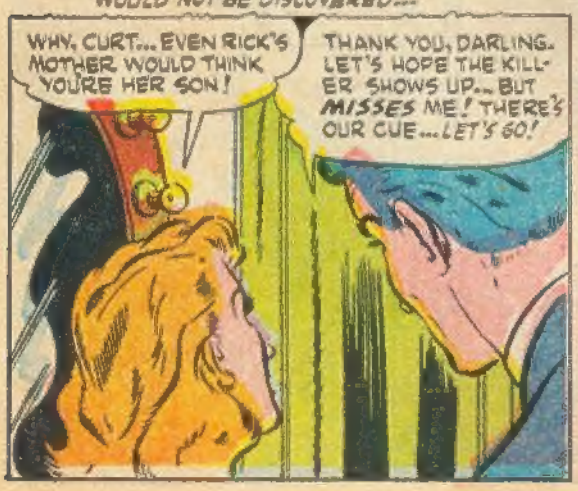
KEENLY ALERT AS RICK AND JEAN CAME ON STAGE, CURT SPOTTED THE FLASH OF THE GUN AS IT WAS FIRED AND BOUNDED AFTER THE ESCAPING KILLER...

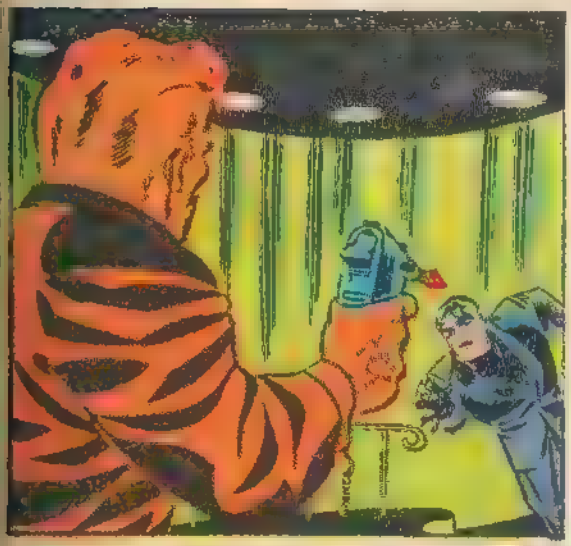
A FEW MINUTES LATER THE AMBULANCE AND POLICE ARRIVED.

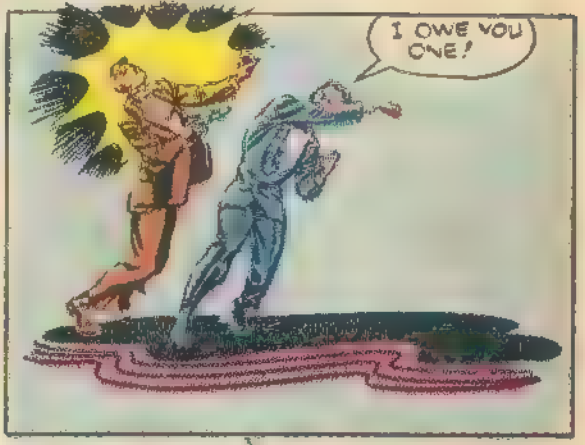
YOU'D BETTER KEEP OUT OF THIS... I'M SURE THE POLICE CAN HANDLE THIS. THANKS A LOT!
WELL... IF IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH THE MANAGEMENT, MERRY AND I WILL GO ON TOMORROW NIGHT, AFTER WE LEARN A FEW STEPS FROM JEAN!
I'LL GO ALONG WITH YOU, MR. CHASE. MAYBE YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING!

AS MERRY AND CURT APPEAR ON STAGE AMID A WAVE OF APPLAUSE, CURT CATCHES THE GLINT OF A RAISED GUN!

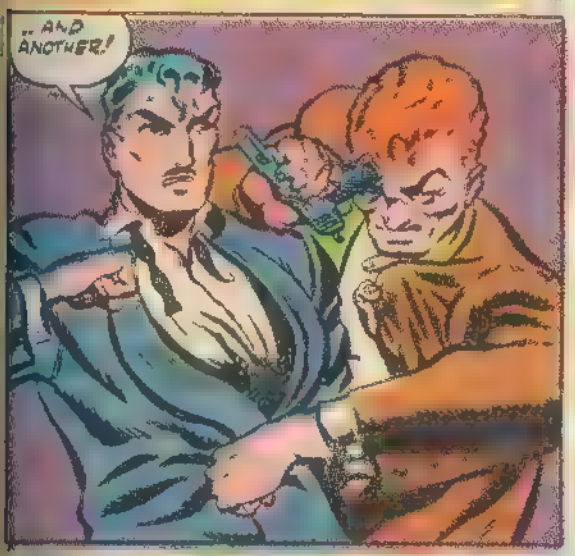
THE NEXT EVENING AT LE CHAT BLANC CURT AND MERRY PUT ON HEAVY MAKE-UP SO THEIR IDENTITY WOULD NOT BE DISCOVERED...

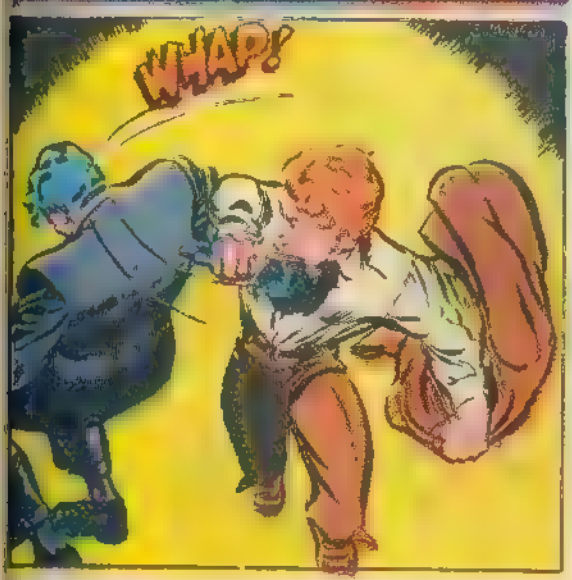

WHY, CURT... EVEN RICK'S MOTHER WOULD THINK YOU'RE HER SON!
THANK YOU, DARLING. LET'S HOPE THE KILLER SHOWS UP... BUT MISSES ME! THERE'S OUR CUE... LET'S GO!





BUT SUDDENLY FROM BEHIND COMES MERRY'S ANXIOUS VOICE...





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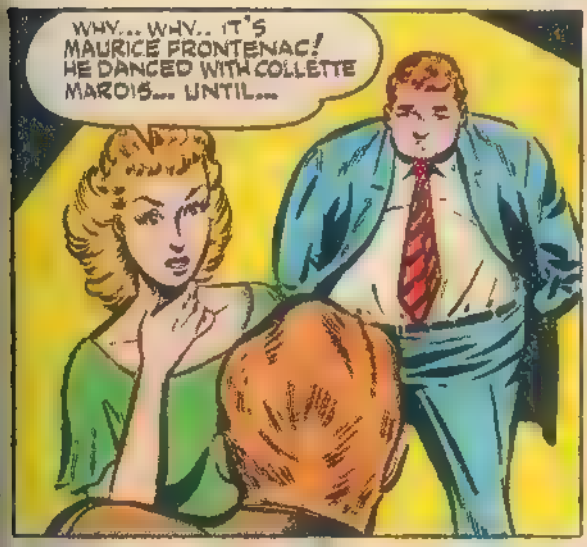
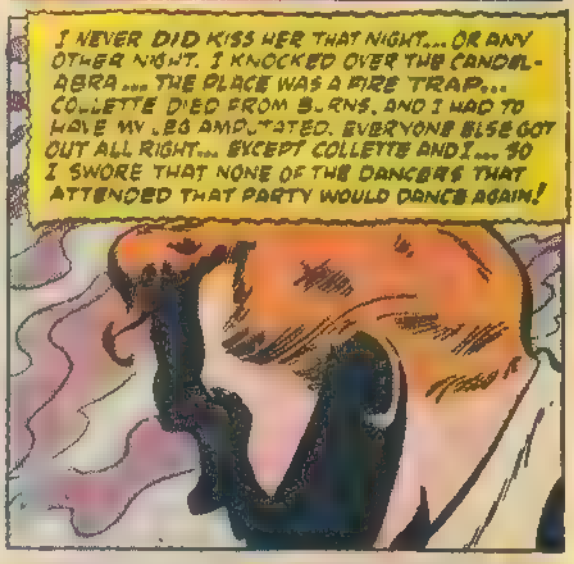
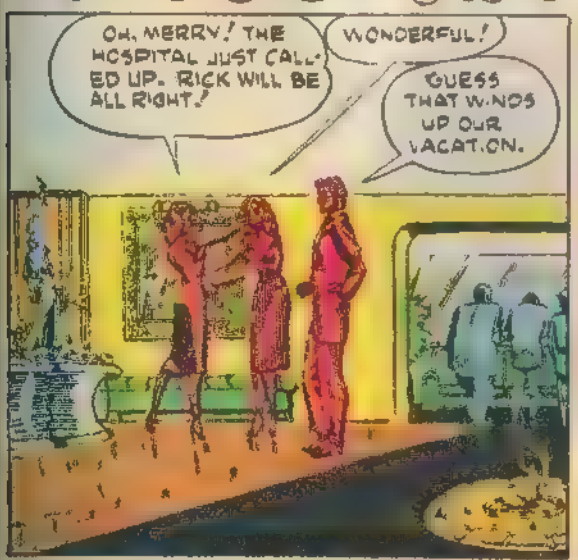
YOU... BE ALRIGHT, MR CHASE — BUT I'VE KEEP GETTING YOUR BRAINS KNOCKED AROUND... I'M GOING TO HAVE A PUNCH-DRUNK HUSBAND!
OKAY... SAY... WHERE'S THE INSPECTOR?
RIGHT HERE CHASE MAYBE WE CAN WORK SOMETHING OUT!
NOW YOU'RE TALKING INSPECTOR!
OUR PLAN WON'T WORK... I'M POSITIVE HE'LL TRY AGAIN TOMORROW!
OKAY MR CHASE WE'LL BE THERE!
NEXT NIGHT AFTER HERRY AND COURT CHASE APPEAR ON STAGE AS R.A. AND FAN...
OKAY, BUSTER! THAT'S ALL FOR YOU!
ARF!
THE POLICE ESCORT LEADER TO THE CLOSE OF THE CLUB DOOR'S WHERE HE'S BEING ATTENDED TO...

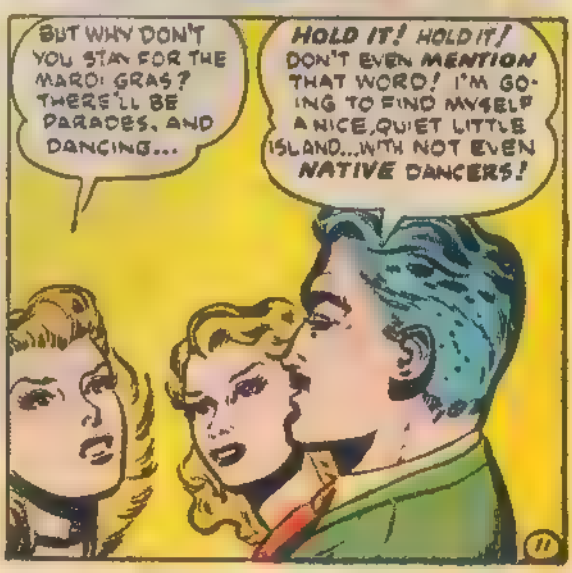

WHY... WHY.. IT'S MAURICE FRONTENAC! HE DANCED WITH COLLETTE MARDIS... UNTIL...

YES... UNTIL A FEW OF MY DANCING "FRIENDS" DECIDED TO GIVE US A PRE-WEDDING PARTY WHICH IS WHERE I BECAME PARTLY BLINDED.. BECAUSE DURING THE PARTY...

GO ON, MAURICE... KISS YOUR FUTURE BRIDE!


I NEVER DID KISS HER THAT NIGHT... OR ANY OTHER NIGHT. I KNOCKED OVER THE CANDELABRA... THE PLACE WAS A FIRE TRAP... COLLETTE DIED FROM BURNS, AND I HAD TO HAVE MY LEG AMPUTATED. EVERYONE ELSE GOT OUT ALL RIGHT... EXCEPT COLLETTE AND I... SO I SWORE THAT NONE OF THE DANCERS THAT ATTENDED THAT PARTY WOULD DANCE AGAIN!


OH, MERRY! THE HOSPITAL JUST CALLED UP. RICK WILL BE ALL RIGHT!
WONDERFUL!
GUESS THAT WINDS UP OUR VACATION.


BUT WHY DON'T YOU STAY FOR THE MARDI GRAS? THERE'LL BE PARADES, AND DANCING...
HOLD IT! HOLD IT! DON'T EVEN MENTION THAT WORD! I'M GOING TO FIND MYSELF A NICE, QUIET LITTLE ISLAND... WITH NOT EVEN NATIVE DANCERS!

A CRIME AND JUSTICE SPECIAL

The OPTION SWINDLE

A RUTHLESS SCHEMING GANG EXPOSED!!!

ONE OF THE BEST WAYS TO FIGHT THE MODERN DAY SWINDLER IS BY GIVING THE PUBLIC INFORMATION ABOUT HIS TECHNIQUES. PUBLICITY IS THE EQUIVALENT OF A DEATH WARRANT TO THIS TYPE OF CROOK. ANYONE WOULD HAVE FALLEN FOR THE TECHNIQUE USED BY JOE JOSEPHS, JACK WOOD, AND THOMAS DURANT. COULD THEY HAVE TAKEN YOUR MONEY PERCHANCE.....?

I AM JOHN R. BORROUGHS, DIRECTOR OF FEDERAL ANTI-SWINDLE BUREAU IN WASHINGTON. IT IS GENERALLY CALLED THE F.A.S.B. OUR JURISDICTION COVERS THE ENTIRE UNITED STATES. TODAY I AM GOING TO GIVE YOU THE FACTS ABOUT THE OPTION SWINDLE AND HOW IT IS WORKED ON THE UNSUSPECTING VICTIM!

WANTED

NAME JOE JOSEPHS
HEIGHT 5 ET 8 IN
WAVY BLOND HAIR, BLUE EYES, SCAR ABOVE LEFT EYE

WANTED

NAME JACK WOOD
HEIGHT 6 ET 1 IN
BROAD SHOULDERS, GREY HAIR, BROWN EYES, LONG NOSE

WANTED

NAME THOMAS DURANT
HEIGHT 5 ET 0 IN
THIN BLACK HAIR HIGH FOREHEAD GENERALLY WEARS GLASSES. PROTRUDING TEETH

THESE MEN ARE WANTED BY THE F.A.S.B.

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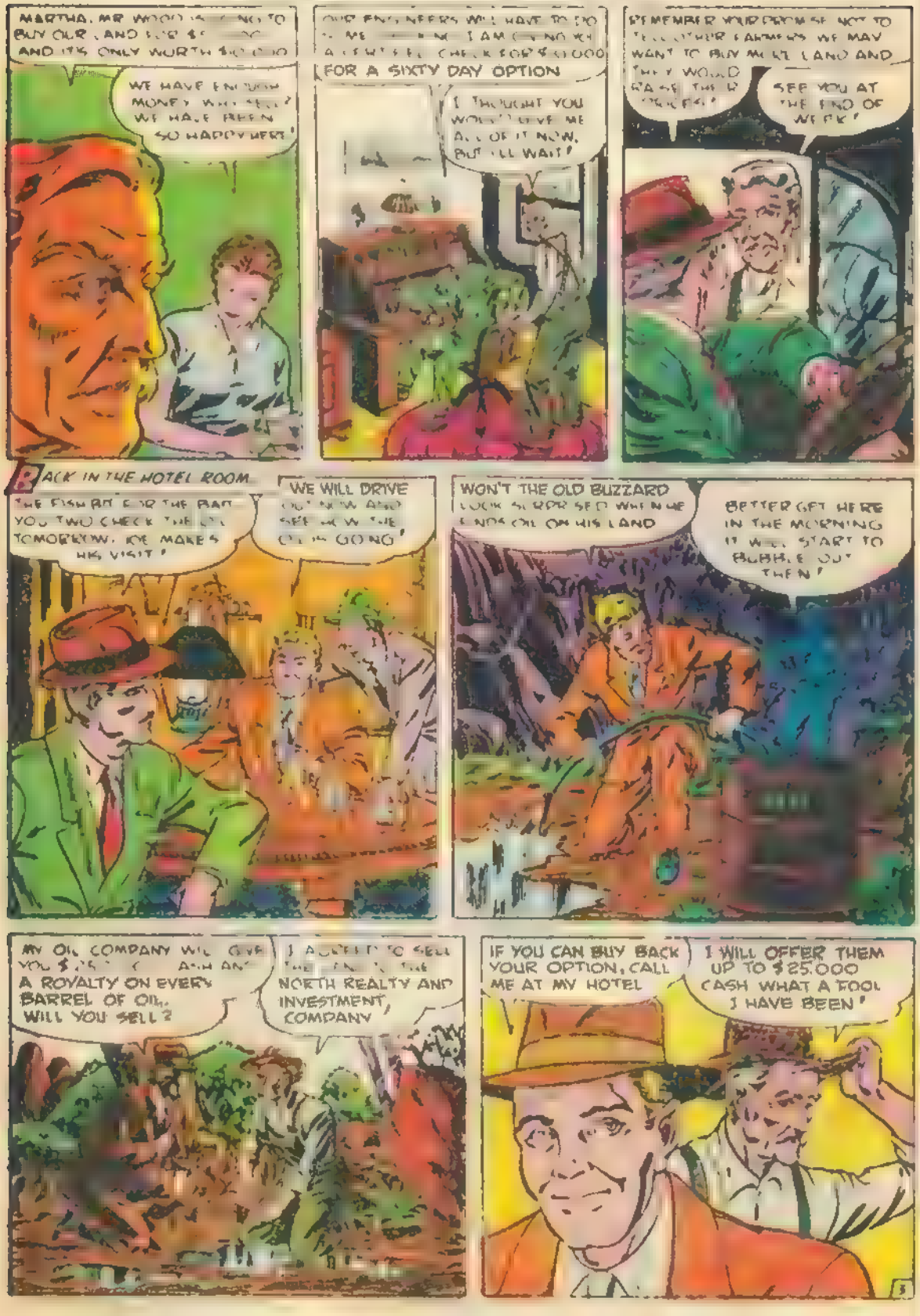
RITTE'S WIFE ISN'T ONE
I AM JACK WOOD
I THINK YOU HAVE MISUNDERSTOOD
FARM LAND, MR. WOOD... I WON'T SELL AND STICK YOUR COMPANY!
BAD LIVING CONDITIONS. WE WILL GIVE YOU $50,000 FOR YOUR
HOUSE! I MUST

CRIME AND JUSTICE


MARTHA, MR WOOD IS GOING TO BUY OUR LAND AND IT'S ONLY WORTH $10,000
WE HAVE ENOUGH MONEY WHO SELL? WE HAVE BEEN SO HAPPY HERE!
OUR ENGINEERS WILL HAVE TO DO SOME MORE WORK I AM GIVING YOU A CERTIFIED CHECK FOR $5,000 FOR A SIXTY DAY OPTION
I THOUGHT YOU WOULD GIVE ME ALL OF IT NOW, BUT I'LL WAIT!
REMEMBER YOUR PROMISE NOT TO TELL OTHER FARMERS WE MAY WANT TO BUY MORE LAND AND THEY WOULD RAISE THEIR PRICES!
SEE YOU AT THE END OF WEEK!
BACK IN THE HOTEL ROOM
THE FISH BIT FOR THE BAIT YOU TWO CHECK THE OIL TOMORROW. JOE MAKES HIS VISIT!
WE WILL DRIVE OUT NOW AND SEE HOW THE OIL IS GOING!
WON'T THE OLD BUZZARD LOOK SURPRISED WHEN HE FINDS OIL ON HIS LAND
BETTER GET HERE IN THE MORNING IT WILL START TO BUBBLE OUT THEN!
MY OIL COMPANY WILL GIVE YOU $5,000 CASH AND A ROYALTY ON EVERY BARREL OF OIL. WILL YOU SELL?
I AGREE TO SELL THE LAND TO THE NORTH REALTY AND INVESTMENT COMPANY
IF YOU CAN BUY BACK YOUR OPTION, CALL ME AT MY HOTEL
I WILL OFFER THEM UP TO $25,000 CASH WHAT A TOOL I HAVE BEEN!
5

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MY WIFE DOESN'T WANT ME TO SELL. SHE SAYS THIS IS HER ONLY HOME!
YOU CAN HAVE YOUR OPTION BACK FOR MY CHECK AND $20,000 CASH. REMEMBER, IN CASH!
THIS IS HIGHLY IRREGULAR BUT LUCKY I DIDN'T NOTIFY THE HOME OFFICE. THE EXTRA MONEY WILL BE USED IN BUYING NEW HIGHER PRICED LAND!
THANKS FOR EVERYTHING, MR WOOD!
LATER..
I WANT TO SPEAK TO MR. JOSEPHS IN ROOM 234. I COULDN'T GET HIM ON THE TELEPHONE.
MR JOSEPHS AND HIS TWO FRIENDS LEFT AN HOUR AGO. NO FORWARDING ADDRESS!
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE THOSE MEN ARE CROOKS. HOW DID I EVER FALL FOR IT?
I WIRED WASHINGTON. MR BURROUGHS OF THE F.A.S.B IS FLYING HERE BY SPECIAL PLANE!
ALWAYS INVESTIGATE THE STRANGER WITH WHOM YOU DO BUSINESS. WE MAY GET THE MEN, BUT THEY WILL PROBABLY HAVE SPENT ALL THE MONEY!
NOW I REMEMBER! THE STATE GEOLOGIST SAID THERE WAS NO OIL IN THIS SECTION OF THE COUNTRY.
TOO BAD WE CAN'T PICK THE PONIES THE WAY WE JUDGE OUR SUCKERS!
CHEER UP, THERE ARE PLENTY MORE FISH LIKE RITTE IN THE SEA!
IF YOU KNOW HOW A FRAUD WORKS, YOU ARE PROTECTED. EVENTUALLY WE ARRESTED THE THREE SWINDLERS BUT RITTE'S MONEY WAS A GIFT TO THE BOOKIES!
End

THE BORGIA RING CLUE

You go to Police Headquarters and take the elevator to the sixth floor. Then turn to the left and walk down the long corridor until you come to a glass door marked, Patrick Boyd.' Perhaps you are a bit puzzled because there is no title to identify his connection with the Police Department. Officially he is a patrolman assigned to special duty. His job is to put an o k on a case before it is stored in the "Dead File." The boys call Pat "Patience" behind his back, because when a case seems one that can't be solved, he tackles it and generally gets result.

Just then a thin young man wearing horn rimmed glasses was studying the sheets in a folder on his desk. The name on the folder read "Ribman, Joseph." There was a knock on his door and he merely said without moving his head, "Come on in." Patrolman Gilbert Daly made the announcement. "Mrs. Mary Ribman to see you." Patrick Boyd arose from behind his desk and greeted a middle-aged, gray-haired woman whose eyes had evidently wept very much. "Sit down next to my desk and tell me the story."

"Again?" she said with a bit of hopelessness in her low voice. "Again" repeated the officer. "I know you must be tired of telling your story. But there may be something you have overlooked in your previous versions."

Mrs. Ribman sighed and there was just a trace of a tear in her right eye. "Almost one year ago, my only son, Joseph, left home at 7 30 in the evening. He was going to see Catherine Burns, a girl he liked, who lived on the other side of the river. Two hours later his body was found on the lower level of the ferry landing behind a storage bin. Some person had hit him with a heavy object. His wallet, watch, and small change were missing as well as a solid gold ring he wore on his right hand. The police have not [illegible] the killer. It doesn't seem right to me that the murderer of my son should go unpunished. Can you help me?"

Not unless you can give me some other information that will help us find the killer," replied Patrick Boyd. "Everything you have told me, I know from the file on the case. We questioned the ticket sellers on both sides of the river. Probably your son never left this side of the river. He must have gone down to the lower level to take a smoke and was killed by an unknown thug.

Mrs. Ribman hesitated before speaking. She opened her purse and placed upon the desk a picture of a cameo ring. "Maybe this will help you a bit," she pleaded. "When my son died I locked up his room. I wanted things there to be just as they were before he left me that evening. However, last night I went up to his room and searched for my cameo ring. It was given to me by my late husband. He had it made in Italy. The face on the ring is my face when I was just eighteen. If you push the right eye the cameo opens and you will find my husband's name, 'Robert Ribman,' engraved in gold. It is called a Borgia ring because the legend says that the Borgias stored poison in this ring, then opened it and dropped the poison into a glass of wine to kill some one in their way. I gave it to my son as a gift two years ago and said he should give it to his wife as a present when he was married. He sort of liked Catherine Burns but nothing serious. The police questioned her at the time of my son's death. But she said she did not see him that evening.

Patrick Boyd looked at the design of the ring with keen interest. "Let's go and pay Miss Catherine Burns a visit and ask her if she ever saw this ring. Then I'll have photographs made of it and sent to every pawnshop, second hand store and jewelry shop in town. This bit of information you have given me may lead to the killer — whoever he or she may be."

Catherine Burns was tired that evening and didn't want to be bothered. Red-headed and freckled, she had a temper that would start to blaze in a second, without any warning. The bell rang six times. "Hold your horses," she yelled. "I'll come when I am good and ready." She asked who was at the door and refused to open

it when the voice answered, "Mrs Ribman." Then Boyd took charge of things "The police," he announced, 'And you better open it at once" Catherine took the chain off the door and they both entered. 'Can't you let me alone?' she snarled. "I thought this was all a thing of the past."

Mrs. Ribman grabbed Patrick Boyd s arm "Look," she yelled, 'Right on her finger is my ring She lied to the police She must have seen my son before he was killed You know it s my ring. Only one like it in the world'

Catherine's face turned a sickly white "This is my ring. I don't know what you are talking about." Then she sat down on a chair as though she expected more developments to take place.

"Any objections if we see the ring?" demanded the police officer. Slowly and deliberately the girl took the ring off her finger and handed it to Mrs. Ribman She pushed the right eye on the cameo and it opened. Then she handed the ring to Patrick, who read aloud the name engraved inside, "Robert Ribman."

Catherine started to sway in the chair as the terrible significance of the ring began to dawn upon her She almost choked but managed to get the words past her lips "I swear I didn t see your son that night, Mrs Ribman He didn t give me the ring"

"The person who killed Joseph took that ring in addition to other valuable things Unless you can name the person who gave it to you, I shall have to take you down to Police Headquarters and hold you on suspicion of murder, said the police officer

You could see by her face that she was trying to think of what to say Finally she said, "I am keeping company with a man by the name of Oscar Ficco. He works in a gasoline station on Madison and Kemper Streets. He gave me the ring three weeks ago as a friendship token

"I think it best if we all go and pay this Oscar Ficco a visit together," suggested Patrick "He may deny your story or he may tell us where he got the ring. My car is outside and the sooner we start, the better."

Oscar Ficco was a man about 35 or 36 at the most, heavy in frame with brown hair and a small moustache. He had just finished selling gasoline to a customer when he saw Catherine and her two companions. "Where can we talk about something serious?" she asked.

They followed Ficco into a small office Patrick told him about the ring. Ficco's two small pale blue eyes almost popped out of his head as the ring was opened before him. "I guess it means that the fellow who passed this ring on is the killer," he agreed "You better arrest me now and get it over with." But the police officer did not take out his handcuffs.

Did you shoot Joseph Ribman or stab him?" he inquired Oscar Ficco had to do some quick thinking A shot would be heard so the best answer had to be, I stabbed him with my knife"

The officer was unimpressed. "He wasn t shot or stabbed So you must be protecting someone Ever think that the person you want to protect might be innocent? Ficco pondered seriously over that possibility. "Come on home with me We got to talk to my kid brother Martin. He gave me the ring."

Martin was watering the lawn outside a small frame house on Cooper Avenue when a car with four people pulled up to the curb He spotted his brother. "What brings you home so early?"

Inside the house Oscar Ficco told his brother the entire story. Martin stroked his chin before answering. "I got that ring about two weeks after they found Ribman murdered," he said. "Fellow by name of Lou Kumble owed me some money He offered me the ring and I took it in settlement of the debt. Figured I couldn't ever get any cash out of that fellow. I put the ring away. When my brother said he wanted a friendship ring for Catherine I gave it to him as a present. Lou Kumble works in a vegetable store two blocks from here"

Patrick Boyd peered into the glass window. "Is that Lou Kumble?" he asked of Martin Ficco 'Yes' was the one-word reply. "Funny he should use that name," said the police officer. 'I've seen him on the line up as Tom Steinway I m going in alone'

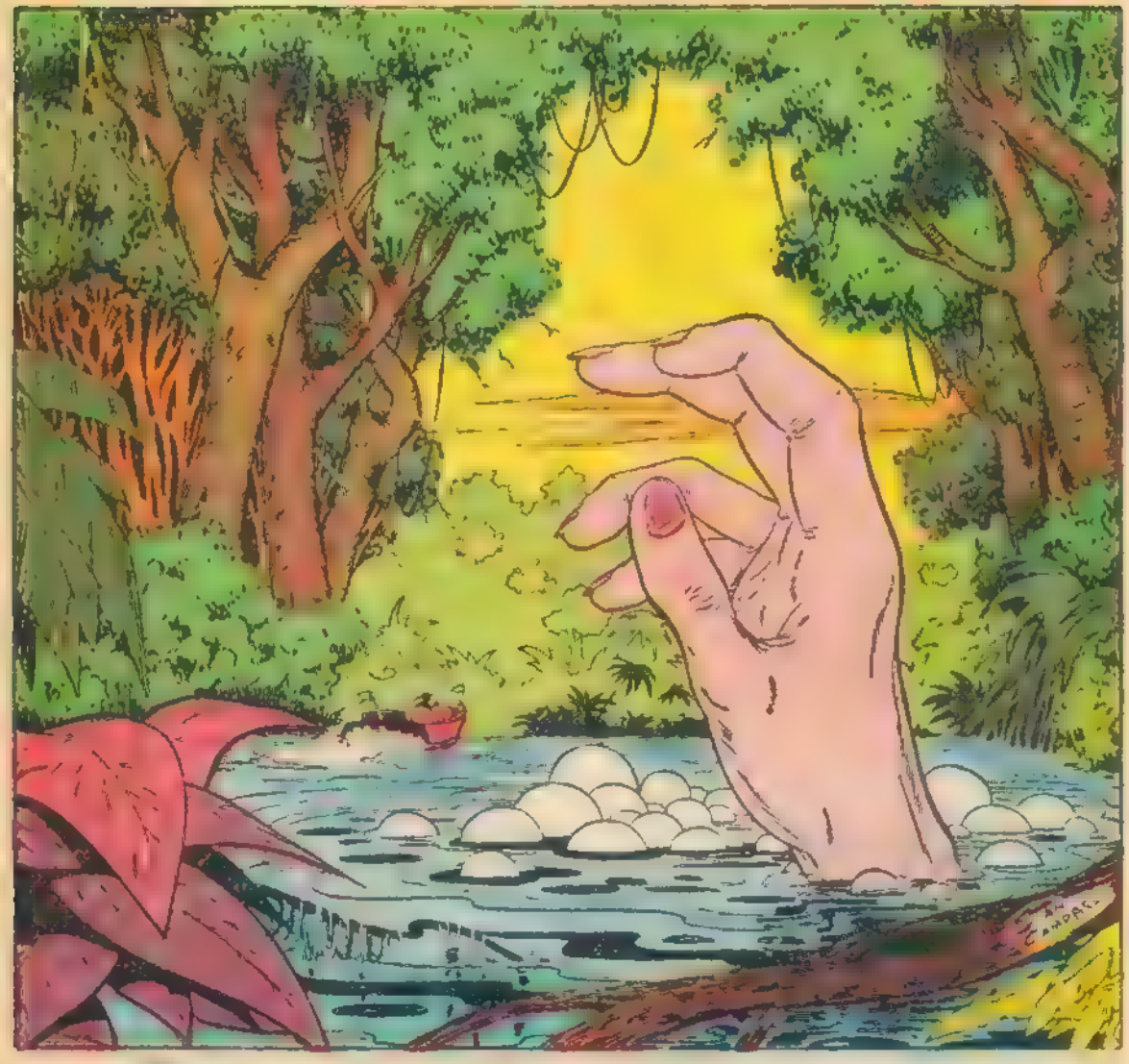
A thick bull-necked man looked at the young man with the eye-glasses. "No more sales tonight," he announced. "Closing up the store."

Before you close the store, just tell me why you killed a man at the ferry slip." There was a knife handy and Tom Steinway went for it but never made it His body was sent to the wall and before he recovered he had the cuffs on his hands

Mrs. Ribman sat in that office facing the quiet man at the desk. "They electrocuted my son s murderer last night,' she announced "He had no choice but to confess to the hold-up and robbery with that ring as evidence. What shall I do with the ring?"

I would suggest," ventured Patrick Boyd, "that you give it to Catherine as a wedding present when she marries Mr. Ficco."

THE END



"I'M CAPTAIN SCOTT OF HOMICIDE CITY DIVISION. BEEN ON THE FORCE FOR TWENTY TWO YEARS NOW AND IF I SAY IT MYSELF, I HAVEN'T MUFFED MANY OF THE CASES THAT HAVE COME MY WAY. BUT THE ONE I HAVE IN MIND I FUMBLED BECAUSE OF ONE SMALL OVERSIGHT. THIS CASE ACTUALLY SOLVED ITSELF. I JUST WENT ALONG FOR THE RIDE AND WHEN I THOUGHT I FINALLY KNEW THE ANSWER... WELL, YOU JUDGE FOR YOURSELF HOW FAR OFF BASE I WAS TO BELIEVE WHAT I DID. OUR FILES NUMBER THIS CASE AS "F-1007"... BUT I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT OF IT AS A....

"BUILDUP TO MURDER"

CRIME AND JUSTICE

OUR STORY STARTED LATE ONE NIGHT LAST SUMMER, WORKING OVERTIME AT THE OFFICE ON ODDS AND ENDS ...
SORRY TO BE SO LATE, CHIEF, JUST GOT IN FROM CHECKING THE PAWN SHOPS ON THAT BENSON THING. SGT DAWSON SAID YOU WANTED TO SEE ME?
COME IN, JOHN. IT'S ABOUT JUDGE FISHER AND HIS WIFE
I WANT A NATIONWIDE SEARCH INSTITUTED FOR CLARA FISHER. ALSO A WARRANT CHARGING HER WITH ATTEMPTED FIRST DEGREE MURDER!
DO YOU MEAN MRS GEORGE FISHER, CAPTAIN?
I DON'T BLAME YOU, JOHN. I'M AMAZED MYSELF, AND I'VE KNOWN THIS WAS COMING FOR SOME TIME. DO YOU KNOW JUDGE FISHER WELL?
I KNOW HIS REPUTATION WELL ACTUALLY WE ARE ACQUAINTED, AND THAT'S ABOUT ALL
"THE JUDGE AND I HAVE BEEN CLOSE FRIENDS FOR A LONG TIME. WE WERE ROOKIES TOGETHER ON THE CITY FORCE IN 1929."
"THE JUDGE STAYED ON THE FORCE UNTIL 1935. MOST OF THE OLD TIMERS AROUND HERE KNOW HIM WELL. HIS HONESTY AND DEVOTION TO DUTY MADE HIM A NATURAL FOR THE POSITION HE HOLDS NOW, AND THOSE SAME QUALITIES HAVE MADE GEORGE FISHER ONE OF OUR MOST HIGHLY RESPECTED MEMBERS OF THE BENCH. UNTIL A SHORT TIME AGO, OUR FRIENDSHIP HAD REMAINED AS IT WAS BACK IN THE EARLY DAYS. ONE YEAR AGO LAST MONTH THE JUDGE MARRIED CLARA, FIFTEEN YEARS HIS JUNIOR"
"...MANY OF US WHO KNEW HIM WELL WERE INCLINED TO WONDER BUT AFTER ALL WHO A MAN MARRIES IS HIS OWN BUSINESS"
2

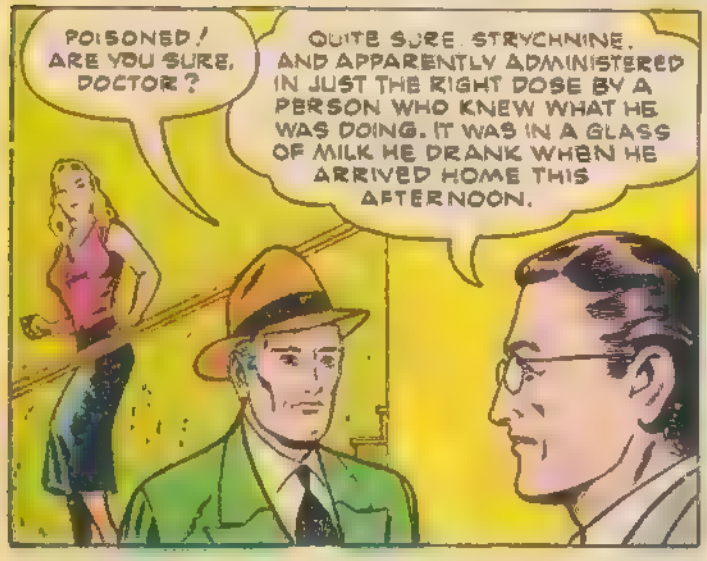
CRIME AND JUSTICE

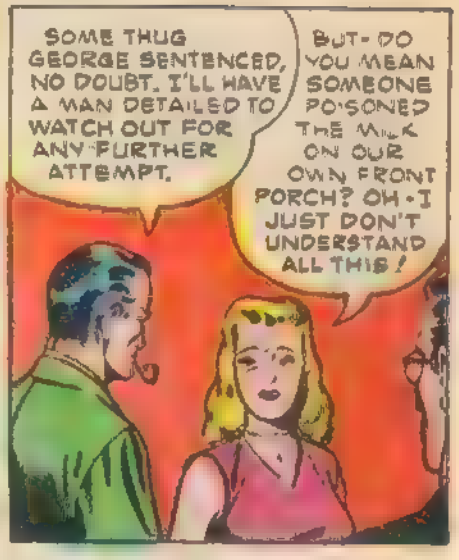
"I GUESS THE REAL STORY STARTED LAST MONTH. IT WAS THE JUDGE'S FIRST WEDDING ANNIVERSARY..."
HELLO, GEORGE. LOOKS LIKE CHRISTMAS AROUND HERE!
IT'S WONDERFUL HOW MANY OF THE BOYS IN THE DEPARTMENT REMEMBERED ME, SCOTTY.
WELL, I BROUGHT A LITTLE SOMETHING MYSELF, SAY... IS THAT BOX TICKING, OR AM I HEARING THINGS?
I'VE NOTICED IT, TOO. I WAS JUST GOING TO OPEN IT, CLOCK, I GUESS.
"THE BOX JUST DIDN'T LOOK RIGHT TO ME. THERE WAS NO CARD VISIBLE, AND IT WAS TOO BIG FOR AN ORDINARY CLOCK. MAYBE I'M JUST NATURALLY SUSPICIOUS.... OR MAYBE IT'S THE COP IN ME."
SARGE DAWSON? GET THE BOMB SQUAD OUT TO JUDGE FISHER'S! ON THE TRIPLE!
BUT SCOTTY IS THIS NECESSARY? I MEAN, WHO WOULD...
"I DIDN'T STOP TO ARGUE THE POINT. I TOOK THE BOX AND MADE FOR THE GARAGE."
NOW - GET AWAY FROM IT TILL THE SQUAD GETS H...
KOOM
I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND IT SCOTTY! I DON'T HAVE THAT KIND OF ENEMIES!
PROBABLY ONE OF THE MEN YOU'VE SENTENCED UP THE ROAD, GEORGE. YOU'VE PUT SOME TOUGH BABIES AWAY, YOU KNOW.

CRIME AND JUSTICE

I'LL DRIVE YOU HOME, GEORGE.
NO, IT'S WAY OUT OF YOUR WAY. I'LL TAKE A CAB. CLARA SHOULD BE HOME BY NOW AND SHE'LL WONDER ABOUT ME. MISSED ALL THE EXCITEMENT BY BEING AT THE BEAUTY SHOP THIS AFTER-NOON!
"BEAUTY SHOP? ON HER FIRST ANNIVERSARY? BUT, THEN, IT'S LIKE I SAID BEFORE... NOT MY BUSINESS..."
"NOTHING HAPPENED FOR A WEEK AFTER THE BOMBING. AND THEN..."
GEORGE, DEAR, YOU'RE HOME EARLY.
IT'S TOO HOT TO WORK. NOTHING IMPORTANT TO DO ANYWAY.
SIT DOWN AND I'LL GET YOU A GLASS OF COLD MILK.
"..AND A LITTLE LATER..."
THE DOCTOR, CLARA, QUICK! CALL THE DOCTOR! OOOH... I CAN'T STAND THIS PAIN!
YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUSLY ILL, GEORGE - YOU WERE ALL RIGHT A MOMENT AGO!
"WHEN I HEARD GEORGE WAS ILL, I WENT IMMEDIATELY TO SEE IF I COULD DO ANYTHING..."
I'M CAPTAIN SCOTT A FRIEND OF GEORGE'S. HOW IS HE DOCTOR?
HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT IN A FEW DAYS, CAPT. BUT IT WAS FORTUNATE I GOT HERE WHEN I DID. THE JUDGE WAS POISONED!

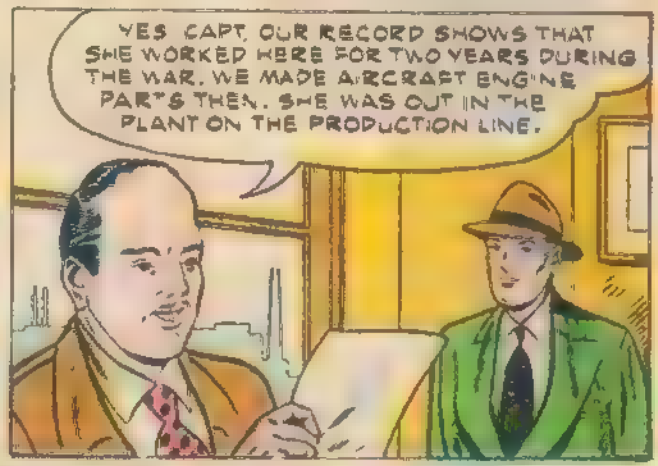
CRIME AND JUSTICE


POISONED! ARE YOU SURE, DOCTOR?
QUITE SURE. STRYCHNINE. AND APPARENTLY ADMINISTERED IN JUST THE RIGHT DOSE BY A PERSON WHO KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING. IT WAS IN A GLASS OF MILK HE DRANK WHEN HE ARRIVED HOME THIS AFTERNOON.

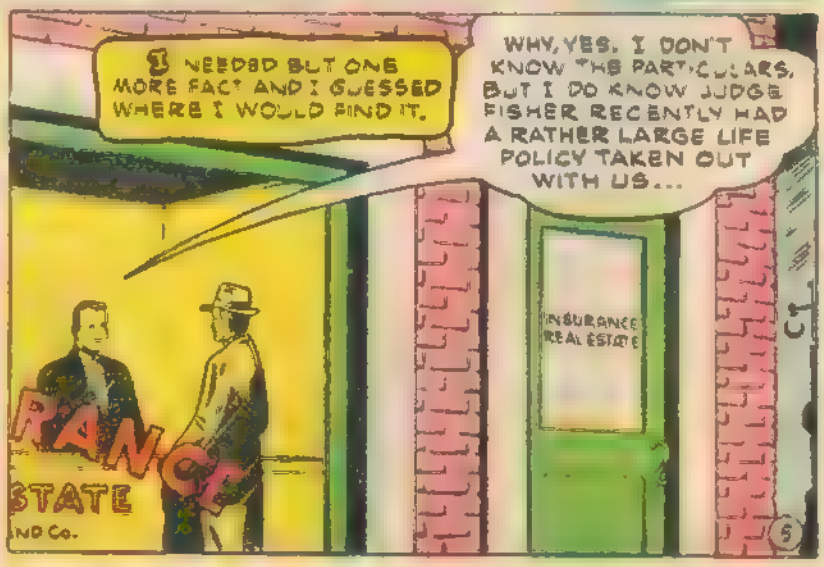

SOME THUG GEORGE SENTENCED, NO DOUBT. I'LL HAVE A MAN DETAILED TO WATCH OUT FOR ANY FURTHER ATTEMPT.
BUT- DO YOU MEAN SOMEONE POISONED THE MILK ON OUR OWN FRONT PORCH? OH - I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND ALL THIS!

"I THOUGHT I HAD BEGUN TO UNDERSTAND. I TOOK THE JOB OF WATCHING THE FISHERS MYSELF - BUT INSTEAD OF GEORGE, I CONCENTRATED ON CLARA! AND I DISCOVERED SOME INTERESTING FACTS. FIRST, CLARA HAD A BOY FRIEND... AND WAS SEEING HIM REGULARLY..."

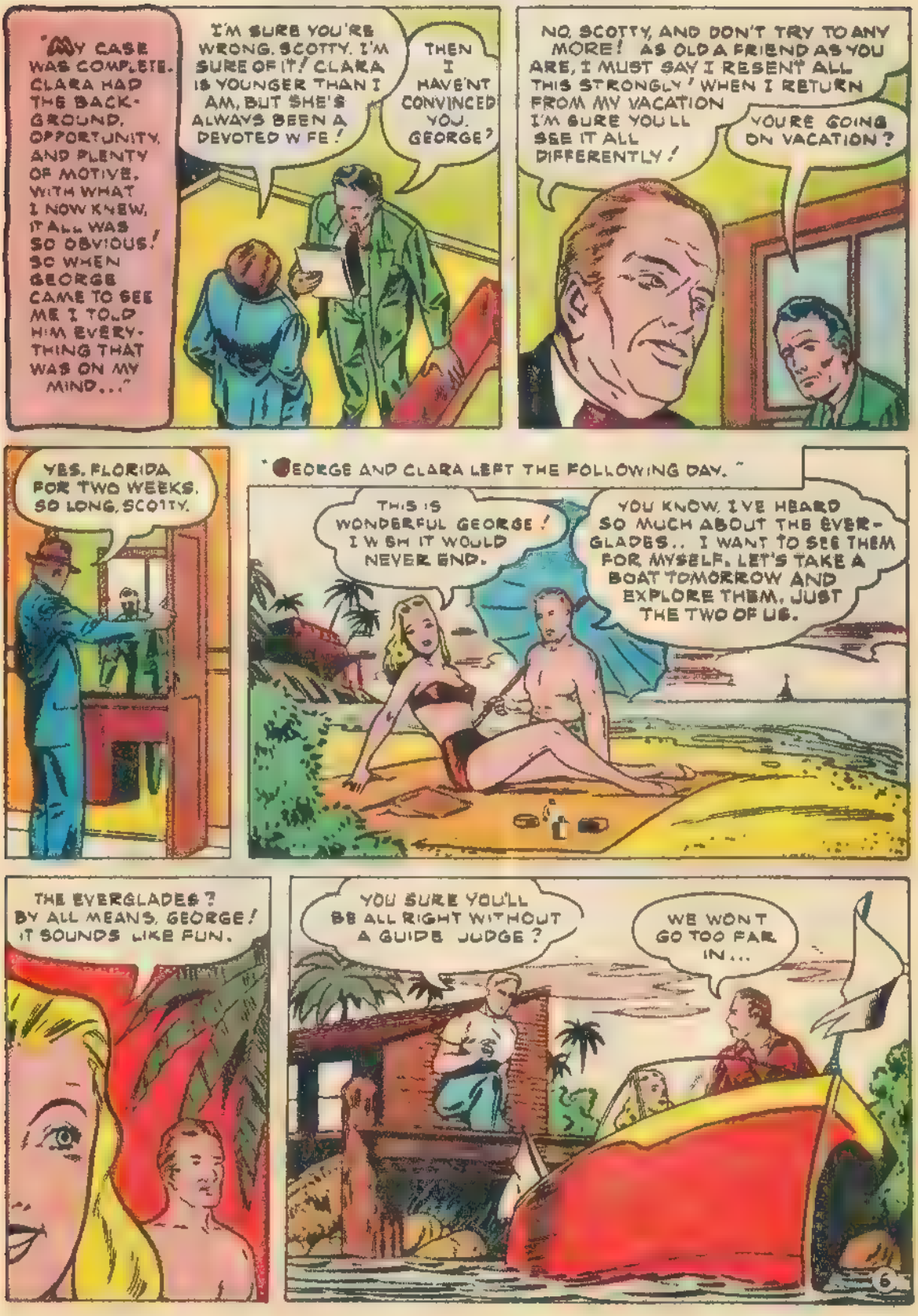
"NEXT I DID A LITTLE DIGGING INTO CLARA'S LIFE BEFORE SHE MARRIED GEORGE..."


YES CAPT. OUR RECORD SHOWS THAT SHE WORKED HERE FOR TWO YEARS DURING THE WAR. WE MADE AIRCRAFT ENGINE PARTS THEN. SHE WAS OUT IN THE PLANT ON THE PRODUCTION LINE.

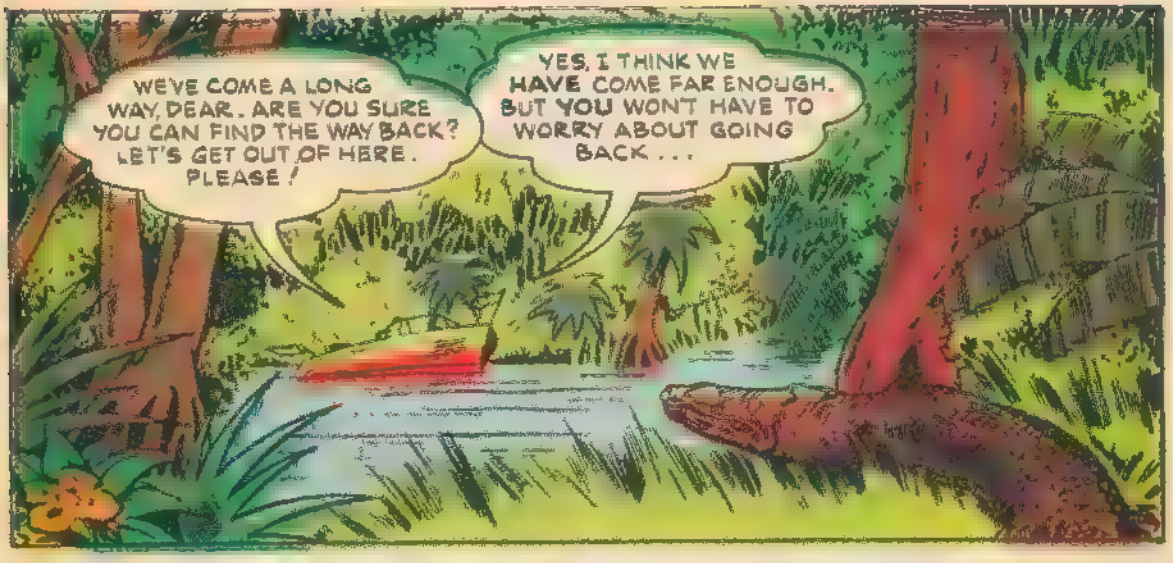
"SO NOW I KNEW THAT CLARA HAD PROBABLY LEARNED ENOUGH IN HER JOB AT THE WAR PLANT TO BE CAPABLE OF ASSEMBLING THE TIME BOMB SENT TO GEORGE. I RECALLED HER ABSENCE FROM THE HOUSE THAT DAY, HER ANNIVERSARY. I WAS PERSONALLY ACQUAINTED WITH THE FACT THAT SHE WAS WORKING IN A DRUG STORE WHEN GEORGE MET HER... THEREFORE SHE MUST HAVE HAD SOME KNOWLEDGE OF POISONS.

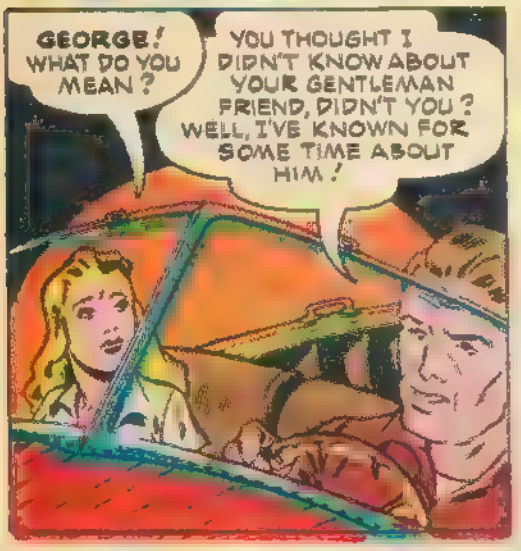

I NEEDED BUT ONE MORE FACT AND I GUESSED WHERE I WOULD FIND IT.
WHY, YES. I DON'T KNOW THE PARTICULARS, BUT I DO KNOW JUDGE FISHER RECENTLY HAD A RATHER LARGE LIFE POLICY TAKEN OUT WITH US...
INSURANCE REAL ESTATE
FRANCE
STATE
IND Co.

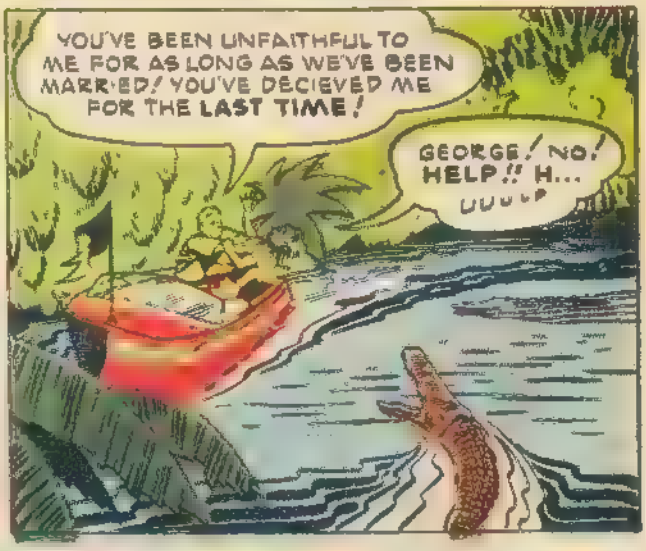
CRIME AND JUSTICE

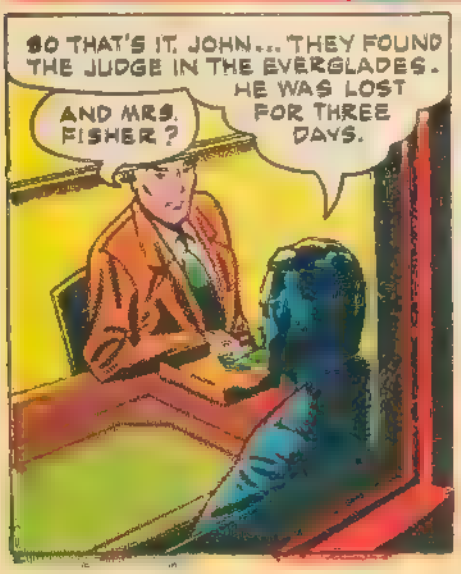

"MY CASE WAS COMPLETE. CLARA HAD THE BACKGROUND, OPPORTUNITY, AND PLENTY OF MOTIVE. WITH WHAT I NOW KNEW, IT ALL WAS SO OBVIOUS! SO WHEN GEORGE CAME TO SEE ME I TOLD HIM EVERYTHING THAT WAS ON MY MIND..."
I'M SURE YOU'RE WRONG, SCOTTY. I'M SURE OF IT! CLARA IS YOUNGER THAN I AM, BUT SHE'S ALWAYS BEEN A DEVOTED WIFE!
THEN I HAVEN'T CONVINCED YOU, GEORGE?
NO, SCOTTY, AND DON'T TRY TO ANY MORE! AS OLD A FRIEND AS YOU ARE, I MUST SAY I RESENT ALL THIS STRONGLY! WHEN I RETURN FROM MY VACATION I'M SURE YOU'LL SEE IT ALL DIFFERENTLY!
YOU'RE GOING ON VACATION?
YES, FLORIDA FOR TWO WEEKS. SO LONG, SCOTTY.
"GEORGE AND CLARA LEFT THE FOLLOWING DAY."
THIS IS WONDERFUL GEORGE! I WISH IT WOULD NEVER END.
YOU KNOW, I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT THE EVERGLADES.. I WANT TO SEE THEM FOR MYSELF. LET'S TAKE A BOAT TOMORROW AND EXPLORE THEM. JUST THE TWO OF US.
THE EVERGLADES? BY ALL MEANS, GEORGE! IT SOUNDS LIKE FUN.
YOU SURE YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT WITHOUT A GUIDE JUDGE?
WE WON'T GO TOO FAR IN...
6

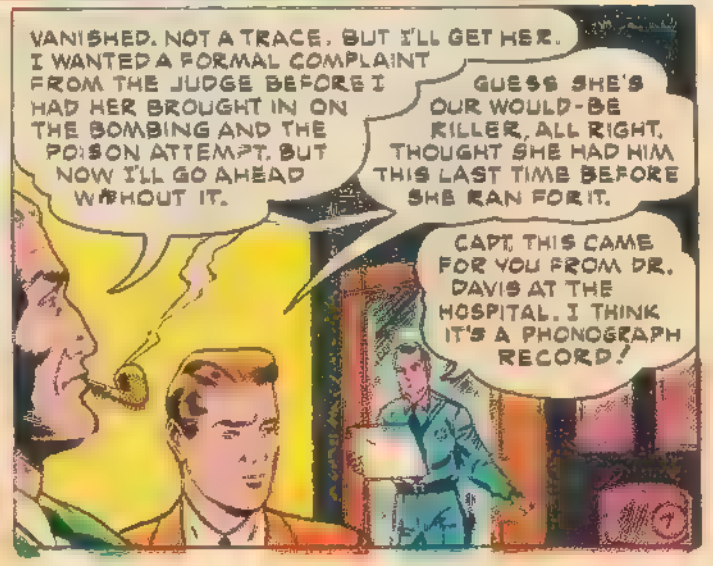
CRIME AND JUSTICE


WE'VE COME A LONG WAY, DEAR. ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN FIND THE WAY BACK? LET'S GET OUT OF HERE. PLEASE!
YES, I THINK WE HAVE COME FAR ENOUGH. BUT YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT GOING BACK . . .

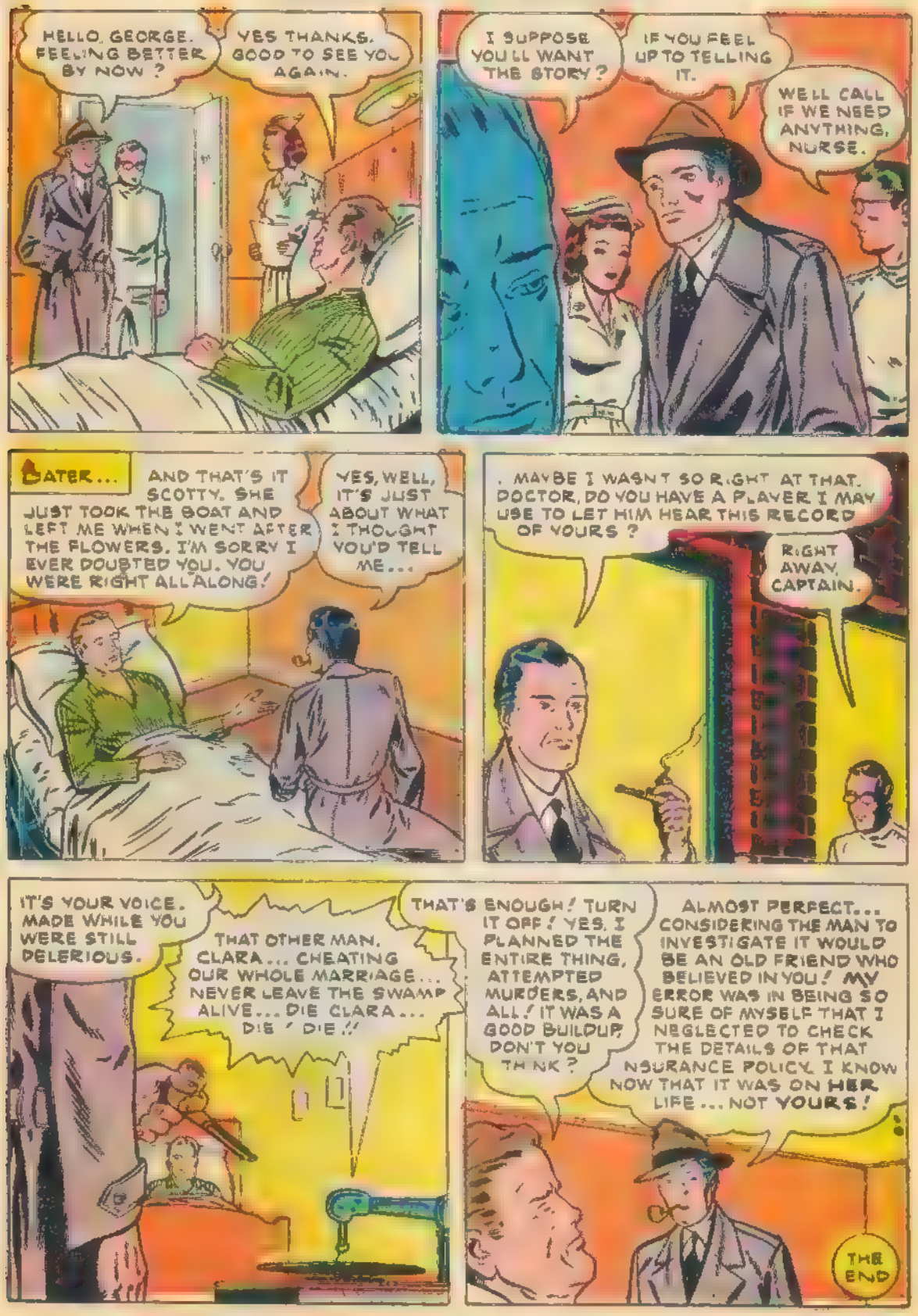

GEORGE! WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
YOU THOUGHT I DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT YOUR GENTLEMAN FRIEND, DIDN'T YOU? WELL, I'VE KNOWN FOR SOME TIME ABOUT HIM!






VANISHED. NOT A TRACE. BUT I'LL GET HER. I WANTED A FORMAL COMPLAINT FROM THE JUDGE BEFORE I HAD HER BROUGHT IN ON THE BOMBING AND THE POISON ATTEMPT. BUT NOW I'LL GO AHEAD WITHOUT IT.
GUESS SHE'S OUR WOULD-BE KILLER, ALL RIGHT. THOUGHT SHE HAD HIM THIS LAST TIME BEFORE SHE RAN FOR IT.
CAPT. THIS CAME FOR YOU FROM DR. DAVIS AT THE HOSPITAL. I THINK IT'S A PHONOGRAPH RECORD!

CRIME AND JUSTICE

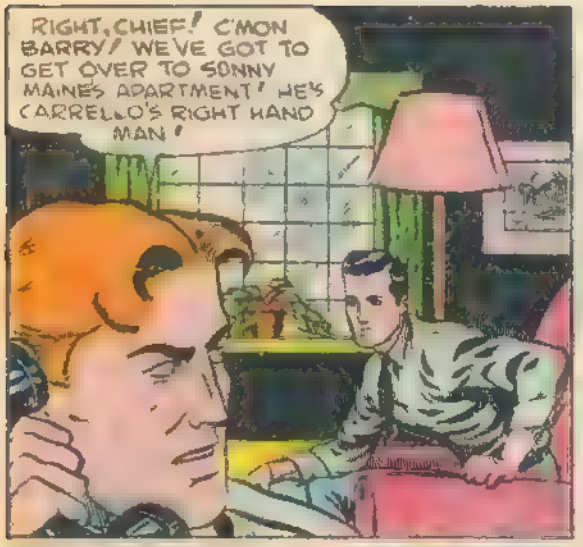

HELLO, GEORGE. FEELING BETTER BY NOW ?
YES THANKS. GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN.
I SUPPOSE YOU'LL WANT THE STORY ?
IF YOU FEEL UP TO TELLING IT.
WELL CALL IF WE NEED ANYTHING, NURSE.
LATER...
AND THAT'S IT SCOTTY. SHE JUST TOOK THE BOAT AND LEFT ME WHEN I WENT AFTER THE FLOWERS. I'M SORRY I EVER DOUBTED YOU. YOU WERE RIGHT ALL ALONG!
YES, WELL, IT'S JUST ABOUT WHAT I THOUGHT YOU'D TELL ME...
. MAYBE I WASN'T SO RIGHT AT THAT, DOCTOR, DO YOU HAVE A PLAYER I MAY USE TO LET HIM HEAR THIS RECORD OF YOURS ?
RIGHT AWAY, CAPTAIN.
IT'S YOUR VOICE. MADE WHILE YOU WERE STILL DELERIOUS.
THAT OTHER MAN, CLARA... CHEATING OUR WHOLE MARRIAGE... NEVER LEAVE THE SWAMP ALIVE... DIE CLARA... DIE ! DIE !!
THAT'S ENOUGH ! TURN IT OFF ! YES, I PLANNED THE ENTIRE THING, ATTEMPTED MURDERS, AND ALL ! IT WAS A GOOD BUILDUP, DON'T YOU THINK ?
ALMOST PERFECT... CONSIDERING THE MAN TO INVESTIGATE IT WOULD BE AN OLD FRIEND WHO BELIEVED IN YOU ! MY ERROR WAS IN BEING SO SURE OF MYSELF THAT I NEGLECTED TO CHECK THE DETAILS OF THAT INSURANCE POLICY. I KNOW NOW THAT IT WAS ON HER LIFE... NOT YOURS !
THE END

RADIO PATROL

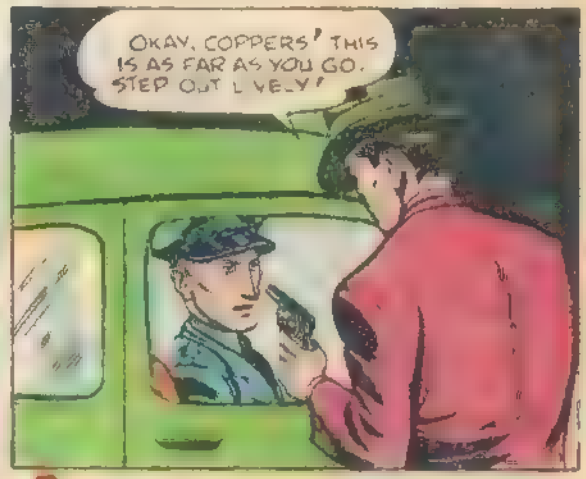
IN "CASA OF DEATH!"

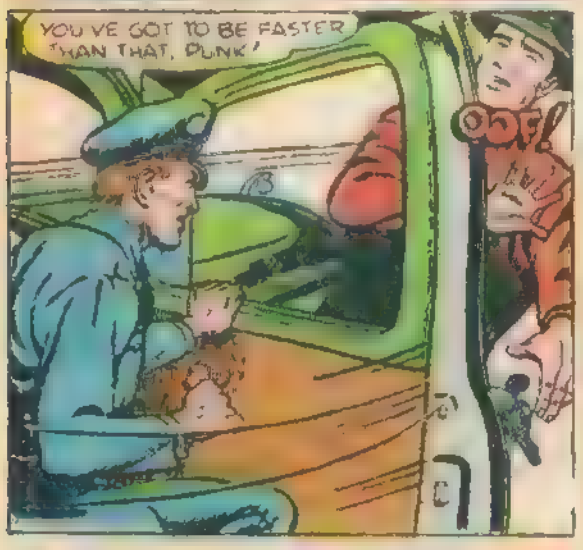
BARRY STORM AND TEX CARRON OF THE NEW YORK RADIO PATROL WERE DETERMINED TO SOLVE THE DISAPPEARANCE OF CERTAIN BIG SHOT GAMBLERS AND THEIR ACCOMPLICES WHO WERE TO BE STAR WITNESSES IN THE CRIME HEARINGS... SO WHEN THE CASE CALLED FOR A FLYING TACKLE TO BRING THE CRIMINALS TO JUSTICE, BARRY AND TEX WERE TOO PRESSED FOR TIME TO CALL ON THE POLICE AIR ARM FOR SUPPORT...

CRIME AND JUSTICE

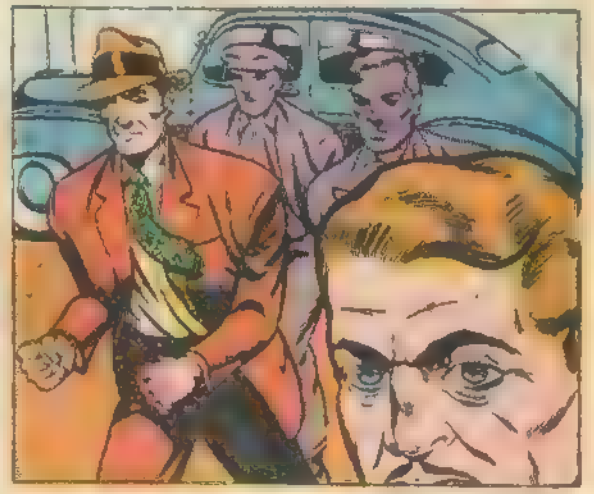


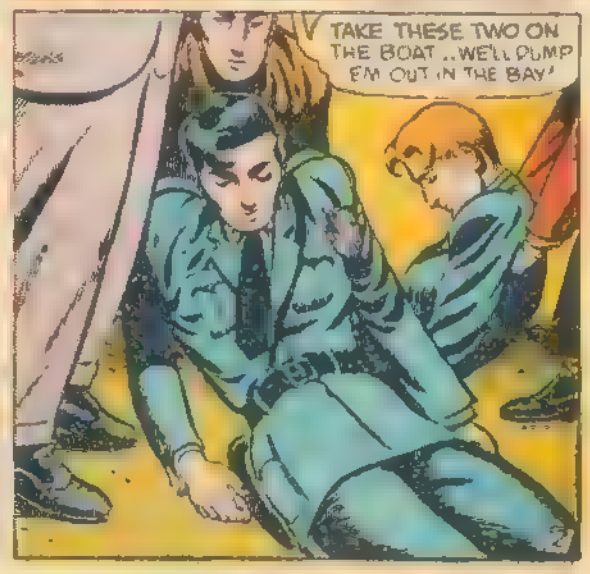
BUT AS BARRY AND TEX STOP FOR A TRAFFIC LIGHT ON THEIR WAY TO SONNY MAINE'S APARTMENT...





BUT AT THIS VERY MOMENT FROM A NEARBY BLACK SEDAN..





CRIME AND JUSTICE

TEX! YOU OKAY?
OOOH! MY ACHIN' HEAD THIS ROCKING MOTION DOESN'T STOP, THOUGH!
THAT'S NOT YOUR HEAD, TEX. BECAUSE I FEEL IT TOO! IS I GUESS RIGHT. WE'RE ON A POWER LAUNCH AND THEY'RE NOT TAKING US ON A SUNDAY CRUISE!
TURN ON THE LIGHTS, JAKE I WANT TO SEE THE SMART GUYS THAT WERE SUPPOSED TO KEEP ME FROM TAKING A POWDER!
SONNY MAINE"
YEAH S. A'FOOT IN THE FLESH! WE'RE ALL GOING ON A LITTLE BOAT RIDE NOW. I'LL LET YOU GET A LITTLE FRESH AIR LATER ON,. IN FACT, I'LL EVEN LET YOU GO FOR A SWIM!
LET'S TAKE THEM UP ON DECK, STOKES.. AND GIVE THEM A LITTLE AIRING!
BUT AS THEY ARE BEING LED UP ON DECK, BARRY FURTIVELY WORKS AT HIS BONDS..
BARRY'S GETTING LOOSE I'LL COVER HIM SO THE GUY IN BACK DOESN'T SEE AND THROW MY WEIGHT ON THE PUNK WHEN BARRY JUMPS!
AH! LOOSE! THIS IS GOING TO BE A NEAT TRICK IF I CAN DO IT WITHOUT GETTING US AIR CONDITIONED!
NOW, TEX!
POW!
OOMPH!
3

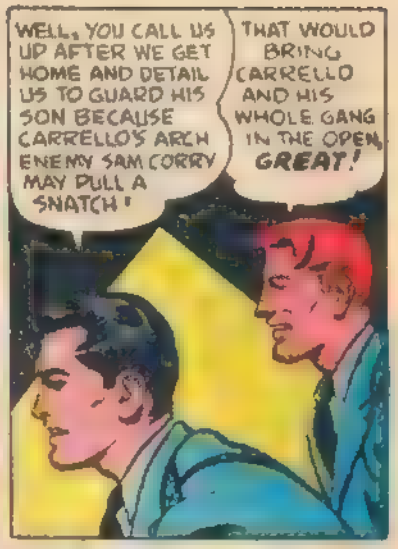
CRIME AND JUSTICE

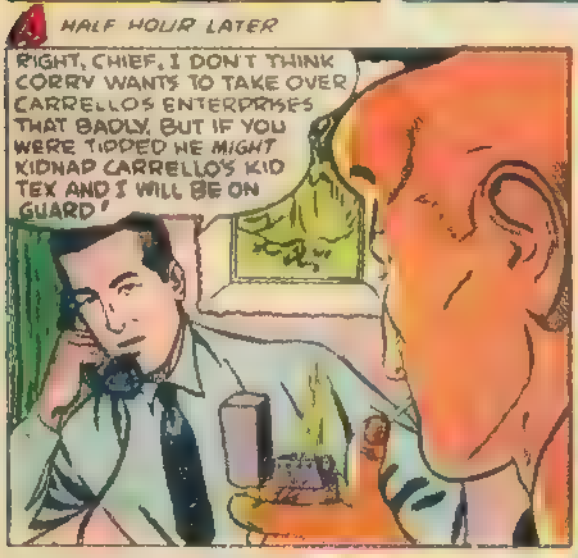
OVER THE SIDE, TEX! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!
DOWN, BARRY!
ZING!
SKIPPER! WE CAN'T STICK AROUND TO SHOOT UP THE COPPERS! HERE COMES A PLEASURE CRUISER!
ARG! SURE... CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE ON HAVING THEM CALL THE COAST GUARD AFTER US!
AHOY, OVER HERE!!
LATER
WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW IS HOW THEY FOUND OUT WE WERE ON OUR WAY TO SONNY MANE'S!
YEAH, UNLESS THEY... THAT'S IT, CHIEF! YOUR PHONE IS BEING TAPPED!
WHAT?! WHY I'LL...

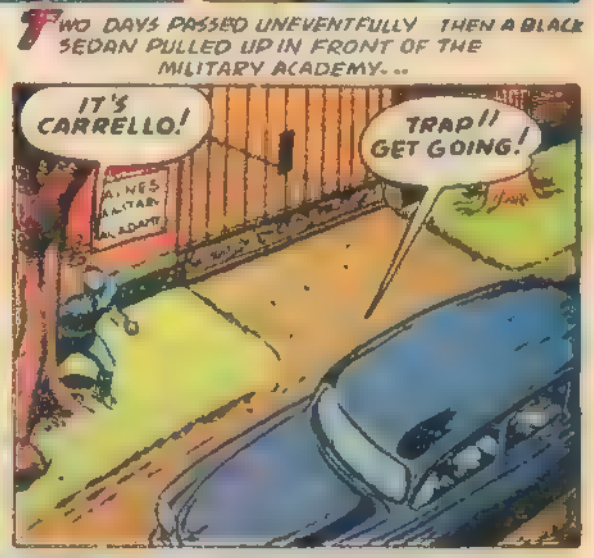
CRIME AND JUSTICE

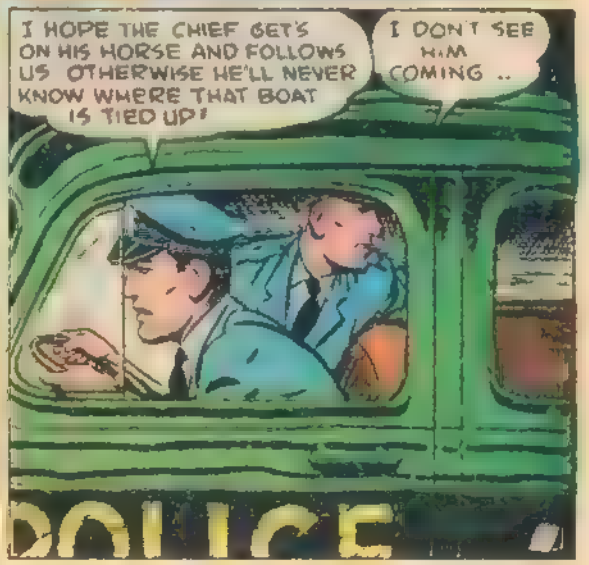
WAIT, CHIEF! LET'S PLAY ALONG IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO GET THEM NOW!
YES.. THEY MUST HAVE FOUND OUT OUR DEPARTMENT WAS SPECIALLY DETAILED TO WORK UNDER-COVER WITH THE CRIME COMMISSION!

CHIEF, I'VE GOT A PLAN .. CARRELLO'S WIFE DIED TWO YEARS AGO AND HE'S GOT A TWELVE YEAR OLD SON IN A MILITARY ACADEMY HERE, RIGHT?
YES.


WELL, YOU CALL US UP AFTER WE GET HOME AND DETAIL US TO GUARD HIS SON BECAUSE CARRELLO'S ARCH ENEMY SAM CORRY MAY PULL A SNATCH!
THAT WOULD BRING CARRELLO AND HIS WHOLE GANG IN THE OPEN, GREAT!


HALF HOUR LATER
RIGHT, CHIEF, I DON'T THINK CORRY WANTS TO TAKE OVER CARRELLOS ENTERPRISES THAT BADLY, BUT IF YOU WERE TIPPED HE MIGHT KIDNAP CARRELLO'S KID TEX AND I WILL BE ON GUARD!




I HOPE THE CHIEF GET'S ON HIS HORSE AND FOLLOWS US OTHERWISE HE'LL NEVER KNOW WHERE THAT BOAT IS TIED UP!
I DON'T SEE HIM COMING ..
POLICE

THE CHASE WINDS THROUGH HILLS AND VALLEYS, THEN ALONG A SHORE ROAD...
TEX, THEY'RE HEADING FOR THAT DOCK!!!
BUT FROM A HIDDEN SIDE ROAD...
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE DOCK... LOOK OUT FOR THAT CAR COMING DOWN THE HILL!
SCREECH
CRASH!
BUICK
SNIPERS!
THEY RAN TO THAT DITCH, BARRY! LET 'EM HAVE IT!
ZING!

WE'LL HAVE TO LEAVE THEM, TEX. WE'VE GOT TO STOP THAT POWER BOAT!
HANG ON, TEX! WE'RE ABOUT TO PLAY DIVE BOMBER!
JUST LET ME KNOW WHEN TO JUMP!
NOW!
KA-BOOM
LATER...
CARRELLO WAS THE ONLY SURVIVOR..WHEN THE BOAT EXPLODED. YOU BOYS DESERVE A DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS FOR THAT STUNT... TAKE A TWO WEEK VACATION TO REST UP!
WE COULD USE IT. AND THANKS FOR CALLING THE POLICE HELICOPTER TO TRACK US!
I'LL TELL YOU ONE THING... THIS IS ONE KIND OF ADVENTURE I WOULDN'T BELIEVE EVEN IF I READ IT IN A COMIC BOOK!
The End

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (39 U. S. C. 233)

Of Crime and Justice Comics published bi-monthly at Derby, Connecticut for October, 1951.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher, Ed Levy, Derby, Conn.
Editor, Burton N. Levey, Derby, Conn.
Managing Editor, Burton N. Levey, Derby, Conn.
Business Manager, John Santangelo, Derby, Conn.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholder owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other incorporated firm, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

Law And Order Magazines, Inc., Derby, Conn.

Ed Levy, Derby, Conn.

Hortense R. Levy, Derby, Conn.

John Santangelo, Derby, Conn.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 & 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

BURTON N. LEVEY, Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 19th day of Sept. 1951.
(SEAL)
Edward A. Handi
Notary Public
(My commission expires Nov. 16, 1954)

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HOT RODS and RACING CARS Comics

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THRILLING HOT ROD ADVENTURES IN ALL COMICS FORM

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UGLY BLACKHEADS OUT in Seconds with VACUTEX

FELLOWS! GIRLS! Keep Skin Clear and Clean!

I WONDER WHY WE'RE NOT POPULAR SIS?
ASK YOUR FRIEND TOM
TOM, WHY DON'T SIS AND I GET INVITED TO PROMS AND PARTIES
FRANKLY JIM ITS THOSE UGLY BLACKHEADS
AREN'T YOU GLAD WE HEARD ABOUT VACUTEX

BLACKHEADS "PET HATE"

Say Men, Girls In Choosing Date

What a "black mark" is the blackhead . . . according to men and girls popular enough to be choosy about dates! Because blackheads ARE ugly! Blackheads ARE grimy! They DON'T look good in close-ups!

So can you blame the fellow who says, "Sure, I meet lots of girls who look cute at first glance. But if, on that second glance, I see dingy blackheads, it's *good night!*"

Or can you blame the girl who confesses, "I hate to go out with that fellow who has blackheads." But you—are YOUR ears burning?

Extract every blackhead with a SAFE extractor. Don't use finger nails. Don't squeeze. That may mean infection, injured tissues, a marred skin.

New! SCIENTIFIC VACUUM ACTION!

VACUTEX is painless . . . safe . . . fast! In seconds you are rid of those ugly blackheads that make your skin look grimy and dingy . . . give others such a wrong impression. VACUTEX creates gentle vacuum pressure around the blackhead and extracts it—quickly!—without injury to tender skin tissues. No painful squeezing! No dangerous infection from germy fingers. You'll be delighted by your instantly improved appearance. Others will notice your clearer, cleaner skin! Try VACUTEX—now!

No Squeezing
No Infection
No Injury to Skin Tissues

Just place VACUTEX over blackhead—release extractor—and blackhead is out!

10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Mail coupon and pay postman only $1 plus postage. Or save postage, enclose $1. If not thrilled to be rid of embarrassing hated blackheads this new quick way—return VACUTEX in 10 days and get $1 back.

10 DAY TRIAL GUARANTEE

BALLCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept. B100
19 West 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.

☐ Enclosed find $1.00. Send me VACUTEX postpaid.
☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman $1.00 plus postage.

My dollar will be refunded if I am not delighted.

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

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If you expect to go into military service, mail coupon NOW. Kilowatts Radio, TV, Electronics can help you get extra rank, extra prestige, more interesting duty at pay up to several times a private's base pay. You are also prepared for good Radio-TV jobs upon leaving service. IT'S SMART TO TRAIN WITH N. R. I. NOW. Mail Coupon TODAY.

1. EXTRA MONEY IN SPARE TIME

Many students make $5, $10 a week extra fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while learning. The day you enroll I start sending you SPECIAL BOOKLETS to show you how to do this. Tester you build with parts I send helps you service sets. All equipment is yours to keep.

2. GOOD PAY JOB

Your next step is a good job installing and servicing Radio-Television sets or becoming boss of your own Radio-Television sales and service shop or getting a good job in a Broadcasting Station. Today there are over 90,000,000 home and auto Radios. 3100 Broadcasting Stations are on the air. Aviation and Police Radio, Micro-Wave Relay, Two-Way Radio are all expanding, making more and better opportunities for servicing and communication technicians and FCC licensed operators.

3. BRIGHT FUTURE

And think of the opportunities in Television! In 1950 over 5,000,000 Television sets were sold. By 1954 authorities estimate 25,000,000 Television sets will be in use. Over 100 Television Stations are now operating, with experts predicting 1,000. Now is the time to get in line for success and a bright future in America's fast-growing industry. Be a Radio-Television Technician. Mail coupon for Lesson and Book—FREE.

I TRAINED THESE MEN

Had Serious Police Radio
"Since after finishing one of N. R. I. courses, worked for servicing shop. Now I own [illegible]." — WILLIAM G. [illegible], Jacksonville, Ill.

Busy Specializing in Television
"Have my own shop, specializing servicing Radio and Television sets. I have manufacturers and the [illegible] N. R. I. Institute gave me highest possible reputation in Television." — P. McGEE, Manitou, [illegible]

Over 300 Month Spare Time
"When I enrolled, had no time to spare. Have increased my shop over 4 times since graduating. Last year [illegible] over $10,000 in Radio servicing, all in spare time." — [illegible], Texas.

$10 Weekly in Spare Time
"[illegible] Radio servicing in spare time. I commenced N.R.I. as an extra [illegible] Radio [illegible]." — [illegible], Fla.

Now Part and Through N.R.I.
"When I took up your course I was employed as [illegible] Radio Station. Through your Employment Service I am now Chief Engineer of Police Radio Station." — [illegible], Canadian, Ohio.

Owns Own Repairing Business
"Am proud of my diploma. I started with practically no knowledge of Radio. Now I own a [illegible] shop." — [illegible], Hillsboro, Va.

NOW BUILD this modern Radio [illegible] as part of my Servicing Course. Build this complete, powerful Radio Receiver that brings in local and distant stations. N.R.I. gives you ALL the Radio parts — speaker, tubes, chassis, transformers, coils, dials, antenna, EXTRA CASH, you need. These are essential to get practical Radio experience. Many EXTRA money making assignments Radio like to spare time while training.

YOU MEASURE current, voltage (AC, DC and RF), resistance and impedance in circuits with Multimeter. Multimeter enables many you build as part of my Servicing or Communications Course.

YOU BUILD this Transmitter (right). As part of my Communications Course, I FURNISH parts to build this low-power Transmitter (shown below). You learn how to get a station "on the air," perform procedures [illegible] of Broadcast Station operators, obtain many practical tests.

YOU BUILD this Superhet Tester. As one of your assignments I show you how to build this [illegible] Tester. Use it to [illegible] frequency of operation, and make [illegible] tests of [illegible] circuits. Thus you learn many interesting experiments.

I Will Train You at Home

Read How You Practice Servicing or Communications with Many Kits of Parts You Get!

Keep your job while training at home. Hundreds I've trained are successful RADIO-TELEVISION TECHNICIANS. Most had no previous experience, many no more than grammar school education. Learn Radio-Television principles from illustrated lessons. Get PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE—build valuable Electronic Multimeter for conducting tests; also practice servicing Radios or operating Transmitters—experiment with circuits common to Radio and Television. At left is just part of the equipment my students build with many kits of parts I furnish. All equipment is yours to keep. Many students make $5, $10 a week extra fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time.

Mail Coupon For 2 Books FREE

Act Now! Send for my FREE DOUBLE OFFER. Coupon entitles you to actual lesson on Servicing, shows how you learn Radio-Television at home. You'll also receive my 64-page book, "How to Be a Success in Radio-Television." You'll read what my graduates are doing, earning, see photos of equipment you practice with at home. Send coupon in envelope or paste on postal. J. E. SMITH, Pres., Dept. 3AN3, National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C. Our 38th year.

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National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book about How to Win Success in Radio-Television. Both FREE. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Approved under G.I. Bill